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LAWRENCE, KANSAS, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1856.

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## Original Poetry.

For the Herald of Freedom.

Peace.

Peace, the angel calm and quiet,  
Beneath the starry sky serene,  
In her snowy drapery comely,  
And the stars look down and bless her,  
Revering her brilliant smile.  
To the rainbow bow above her,  
Smile the peaceful dew-drops sweet,  
And the angels sing and praise her,  
And the heaven's crystal snows are  
Offer up its wealth to greet her.

Little children bless the angel,  
Though they know not, care not, why;  
Matrons in their heart-words speak from  
Glowing cheeks and dewy eyes,  
Prize her more than victory.  
Valiant heroes, bold and strong,  
High-born champions of the Right,  
Daring, noble, nobly battling—  
Tyranny provoked the fight—  
They have conquered, quelling ever,  
Edicts from the Right of Might.

Tumult makes the quiet deeper;  
Joy was but a boon unvalued  
If no sorrow marked life's way;  
Peace, oh, none but the inviolate  
Know how precious is her way.  
Heartfelt thanks to him who made her  
Guardian, where her footsteps come,  
Benedictions on the land that  
Beckoned her, a welcome home,  
Blessings on each one who brings  
"White cheeks" for her beauteous  
"dome."

Ah, what lavish treasures follow,  
Follow over in her train—  
Peace exiled, the blushing harvest  
Is not so vain, dew or rain;  
Who shall gather purple clusters?  
Who shall garner golden grain?  
Lo! the corn, the wheat and angel!  
The earth's fields dwell with her;  
And we give her grateful welcome—  
She hath brought us peace and cheer—  
We will keep her, and her light—  
Peace, the angel dwelleth here.

In her cell, dark the swallows here,  
That across our pathway lay,  
But our spirits caught the starry light—  
Inspiration in its ray;  
Stronger grew the brave and gallant—  
Ah, we knew 'twas almost true,  
Patiently we waited and prayed,  
Earnestly we toiled and prayed;  
Waiting with the moments stronger,  
Not a far hope betrayed;  
Well we knew that hovering air,  
Shedding pinions over our aid,  
Now we see her white plumes folded,  
Now we know her wanderings staid.  
Blessed be our brave defender,  
Through the shadows of that night;  
Blessed be whose voice recalled her,  
From her vigil and her flight;  
Blest the guardian angel with us,  
Bringing peace and heavenly light.  
Lawrence, Dec. 25, 1856.

## Herald of Freedom.

G. W. BROWN, Editor.  
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LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

SATURDAY MORNING, DEC. 27, 1856.

TERMS:—\$2.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

Triumph of the Right.

"Kansas is ours, by the will of the People!"

—CHARLES SUMNER.

The philosophic student of history,

must deduce from his knowledge, this

one great lesson:—that ever in the

revolution of time and the progress

of events, the right triumphs,

justice is done, and the memory of the

good and brave receives all honor.

When we find a man denying the doc-

trine of progress, we set him down

either as a shallow thinker or a dis-

appointed one, without philosophy or

enough to look beyond the narrow,

present moment in which he

lives.

We have faith in the ultimate suc-

cess of truth over error, and this has

in the darkest hours of strife, buoyed

us up, and cheered and strengthened

us for the conflict. When the cause of

freedom for Kansas looked the gloom-

iest—when the yelling hordes seemed

closing in upon us—we never despair-

ed or doubted the result of the issue,

but labored on, for we knew that—

"Right and Triumph are twins;  
And, ere, joy, as the cloud of sorrow;  
And 'tis the martyrdom to-day  
Brings victory to-morrow."

The history of Kansas, when read

by some future student, will be found

full of the strongest proofs of man's

blow, manfully contested the point.

In the halls of Congress, they fought

a brave fight, and when the grinning

mockery, substituted by Douglas for

the Missouri Compromise, called Popu-

lar Sovereignty, finally triumphed,

the North believing their was some

substance to it, met it on its own

ground, and determined to use it for

the triumph of free principles.

The Emigrant Aid Company was

formed—encouraged, by way of

capital was offered to the emigrant,

and a systematic effort made to bring

the free emigration of the North to this

point. Here, fortunately, came to

the aid of Freedom, the desire, al-

most amounting to a passion, of the

American people to migrate west-

ward. "Westward the Star of Em-

pire takes its way," and the advan-

tages and beauties of this Territory

soon became known, and an industri-

ous and hardy population poured in.

Foiled at this game, the South deter-

mined upon another move, quite in

keeping with the character of its in-

stitutions and people. They poured

armed hordes of mercenaries over our

borders, and the ballot-boxes were

seized. They thought, by the brag-

gocio and bluster that marks the

Southern character, to overawe and

drive out the settlers. Here, again,

they miscalculated the energy and

fervor of the northern men and wo-

men who were trying to win a home

on Kansas soil. Raid after raid fol-

lowed each other rapidly, each marked

by more fearful deeds of violence and

bloodshed than the previous one.

Our brave men were butchered—our

leading men seized and imprisoned—

our dwellings were burned and our

fields desolated—while all communi-

cation was cut off with the North. It

seemed as if we were left to perish

alone and unaided. The spring came,

and we trusted it would bring relief.

The North began to move, and our

ranks were increased by the arrival

of many of the young and brave, who

full of generous emotions, are always

in advance of the staid and stately

body politic. But a fresh inroad was

planned, and under the shadow of the

Federal authority, carried out. The

hotel and the printing-presses, which

were the pride of our people, were

destroyed by a mob, simply because

they encouraged and aided the pros-

perity of the Free State party. All

summer long a dark cloud lay upon

We say to the South, "Kansas is

not yours. IT BELONGS TO THE PEOPLE,

and they have already decided what

shall be its institutions. We say to

all, struggle on, or be not disheart-

ened by what has or may occur. The

liberty will triumph, and the victory

will rest on our side! PROGRESS IS

ETERNAL, AND THE LAW OF TRUTH AND

JUSTICE CANNOT BE REVERSED.

## Selections.

From the Missouri Democrat.

The Fate of Kansas—The Relations

of that Territory to Missouri.

Kansas has been the scene of a

great act in our political drama, the

battle-field of parties, the arena in

which hostile ideas and institutions

have encountered in prolonged and

deadly strife. Upon its organization,

it was placed under the regime of a

novel and fantastic principle, the es-

sence of which was identical with

that of the trial by combat. Con-

gress, like the Scottish king of old,

summoned the hostile clans to com-

bats, prepared the lists, and undertook

to preside as judge, and give both

sides fair play. Whichever triumph-

ed, whatever would be—would be

right, slavery or freedom. Everything

was left to force, to accident and

chance. Wisdom, policy and justice,

were banished from the tribunal. It is

true the Pierce administration inter-

fered from time to time, striking a

treacherous blow in aid of its ter-

rible, but this was contrary to the for-

mal of the combat which secured a fair

field, and freedom from all outside in-

terference. No such goddess and in-

justice policy was ever devised, as the

late Territorial policy, under the as-

pirations of Jefferson Davis and Cal-

ifornia, and it has produced all its

kind, begotten anarchy, rapine and

sectional hatred; and in the meantime

filling men's minds with the belief

that the worst is yet to come.

Missouri, in common with all the

States, has a general interest in the

fate of Kansas; but, unlike other

States, she has a special interest, and

one of paramount importance. She

rests her peace and balance upon the

free and slave States, to establish

freedom or slavery, because more con-

genial to Northern or Southern feel-

ing, to extend the frontiers of the fu-

ture southern confederation, was the

Federal authority, carried out. The

hotel and the printing-presses, which

were the pride of our people, were

destroyed by a mob, simply because

they encouraged and aided the pros-

perity of the Free State party. All

summer long a dark cloud lay upon

from Europe, where it has been in op-

eration since the sixteenth century—

since the first league formed by the

Italian States against France. The

best Statesmen of every age have con-

demned it as immoral, and as fatal to

the freedom of every power but the

first rate powers; and these, by the

means of it, have unlimited dominion.

In this country it will give the North,

some day, or rather the great North-

western States, such as Ohio, Penn-

sylvania, New York and one or two

others, the same power in our federal

system, which France, England and

Russia exercise in the European sys-

tem. The balance of power, properly

understood, means the supremacy of

the strongest. The South should re-

gulate it in time. So much for the

national aspect of this question.

Considering Kansas in relation to

Missouri, we cannot hesitate in declar-

ing that it is immeasurably better for

us that she should enter the Union as a

free State. Every negro in Kansas oc-

cupies the place of a white laboring

man, the place of the white man, but

thousand slaveholders in Missouri, to

eight or nine hundred thousand non-

slaveholders, and if the interests of

the majority are to be preferred, no

sane man can doubt of the propriety

and justice of our position, or of the

advantages that would accrue to Mis-

souri from making Kansas a free State.

It is not alone that the negro occu-

pies the place of the white man, but

that the taxes choke and wither the

wheat. White labor thrives but

poorly in the presence of slave labor.

The slaveholders would be benefited

to a certain degree by making Kansas

a slave State, because it would in-

crease the value of their slaves; but

what are the interests of twenty-five

thousand, compared with the interests

of nearly a million? Kansas, as a

field for white labor for our native

agriculturists and mechanics, for the

hardy laborers from Germany and Ire-

land, and not a domain for any aris-

tocracy, is what we prefer, and what

every true Democrat in the State,

every friend of commerce and indus-

try, should prefer. The interest of

one man's community should not be

permitted, like Aaron's rod, to de-

vour and swallow up every other

interest. Let us judge of Kansas by

California. If slavery had been in-

alized there, the simple act of remov-

ing a slave from Virginia to Califor-

## Communications.

For the Herald of Freedom.

What Think You of Kansas?

Lawrence, Kansas, Dec. 25, '56.

"What would a New England butcher

think, to see his customers selecting

his poorest pieces of beef, and com-

plaining that it was too fat? Yet our

people often do this. Do you stare,

still tasters? The best of beef steak

has been sold at six cents per pound,

at Leavenworth City, all through the

last fall. Does it make your mouths

water, ye Bostonians, who go without

breakfast and supper, that you may

gormandise a good dinner? Come and

see—you'll find my words true as

preaching.

What think ye, farmers, who can-

not net a peck of corn per day, by

working your farms; while our

farmers can raise from ten to twenty

bushels for every day's labor per-

centage? "But," says one, "twenty bu-

shels of corn is great pay for one day's

labor." Well, come out, and you

may find stranger things than that,

before you have been long in the Ter-

ritory. How do you feel, after you

have worked hard half the summer,

to obtain food for your cattle, and

spent half your time in tending them,

to see some of them die of star-

vation, and then think that farmers on

our Neosho are not obliged to feed

their cattle in the winter.

What think ye, who sell chalk and

water at five cents a quart—good milk

is ten cents a quart, in Lawrence, and

scarce, at that; while the poor cow has

no shelter all the cold winter. Our

farmers are obliged to cheat the poor

cows. If you come here, you can

cheat both cows and customers.

What think ye, money-lenders, who

are obliged to tell white lies, to obtain

twelve per cent? Our people walk